

THE DAILY CHRONICLE.

PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1829.

WHOLE NUMBER 270.

VOL. II.—No. 40.

CHARLES ALEXANDER, PUBLISHER, N. 49 SOUTH THIRD STREET, THREE DOORS BELOW CHESNUT.—TERMS \$8 PER ANNUM, PAYABLE HALF YEARLY IN ADVANCE.

STANZAS.

BY RICHARD V. L. COOPER, A Print, from a Picture by Vigoroux.

It exhibits the moment when the condemned soldier hastens to receive the fire of the party appointed to be his executioners. His friend, and the priest, are retiring. His dog, whom he is endeavoring to shake off, still lags upon him, and seems destined to share his fate.

His doom has been decreed,
He has given the fatal deed,
And his forfeit is here to abide!

No more joy now can save,

They have dug the soldier's grave,

And the hapless and the brave
Kneel beside.

No bandage wraps his eyes,
He is kneeling there to die;

Unblinded, unblamed, alone;

His parting prayer has ceased,

And his comrade, and the priest,

From their gloomy task released,—

Both are gone.

His kindred are not near,

The fatal shot to hear,

They can but weep the deed when 'tis done;

They would shriek, and wail, and pray,

It is good for him to die—

That his friends are far away—

All but one!

In vain, but wild despair,

The fatal load is there;

He has reached his master's side with a spring.

To the hand which writhed and jerked,

Till the shuddering pulse has fled,

Till that hand is cold and dead;

He will sing.

What art, in love or wife,
That can now begin to grieve?

From the side of his master and friend?

He has burst his cord in twain;

To the arm which strives in vain

To repel him, he will strain

To the end.

The last drop who shall blame,
Though it dries the veteran's sin,

Though each break along the line leave the sight

Yet were cruel now to save,

And together in the grave,

The kindred and the brave

Let them be.

From Lindley Moxon.

THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.

Was scarcely sixteen when I embarked for

the last time in the B— of eighty guns, and

joined the fleet of Cadiz, under the command of

Lord Nelson, in the early part of October, 1805.

On the 19th of that month, the appearance of

ship under a press of sail, steering for the fleet,

and firing guns, excited our attention, and every

glass was eagerly pointed towards the stranger,

in anticipation of the intelligence which the re-

posing ship soon announced, "that the enemy

was getting under weigh." The signal was

instantly made for a general chase, and in a few

minutes all sail was set by the delighted crew.

As instance of the quick observation of the ad-

miral which now occurred is deserving of notice.

It was his *lethas* to paint the masts

of his ship yellow, and the hoops of the same

color; and as the black hoops were universal in

the navies of France and Spain, he saw the ad-

vantage which might arise from the distinction;

he therefore telegraphed to us and a few others

to conform to his system. This arrangement

proved of great utility, for in situations where

the enemy was shot away, or hid from view, it

was only necessary to ascertain that the hoops

were black to be certain of our opponent. Our

headmost ships got sight of the combined fleet

the next morning, and in the afternoon they were

visible from the deck. Every preparation was

made for battle; and as our look-out squadrons

remained close to them during the night, the

mass was kept in continual agitation by the firing

of guns and rockets.

As the day dawned, the horizon appeared cov-

ered with ships; the whole force of the enemy

was discovered standing to the southward, dis-

tant about nine miles, between us and the coast

near Trafalgar. I was awakened by the cheers

of the crew, and by their rushing up the hatchways

to gain a glimpse of the hostile fleet. The delight

manifested exceeded any thing I ever witnessed;

surpassing even those gratifications, when our

native hills were described after a long period of

desertion.

There was a light air from the N. W. with a

heavy swell. The signal to beat up and make

all sail, and to form the order of sailing in two

divisions was thrown out; the Victory, Lord Nel-

son's ship, leading the starboard, and the Royal

Sovereign, bearing the flag of Admiral Colling-

wood, the second in command, the lee line. At

eight, the enemy were to the northward, and,

swung to the light wind which prevailed during

the day, they were prevented from forming with

any precision, and presented the appearance of

a wild line coiling to leeward. At nine we

were about six miles from them, with studding

sails on both sides; and as our progress never

exceeded a mile and a half an hour, we continued

all the canvas we could spread until we gained

our position alongside our opponent. The

officer now met at breakfast; and though each

hastened to avail in the hope of a glorious ter-

mination to the contest so near at hand, a fearful

grisness was experienced that all would not again

smile at that festive board. One was particularly

impressed with a persuasion that he should not

survive the day; nor could he divest himself of

this presentment, but made the necessary dis-

posal of his property in the event of his death.

The sound of the drum, however, soon put an

end to our meditations; and after a hasty, and

almost a fatal farewell to some, we repaired to our

respective posts.

Our ship's station was far astern of our leader,

but her superior sailing caused an interchange

of places with the Tonnant: on our passing that

ship, the captain greeting each other on the

honorable prospect in view, Captain T—

exclaimed, "a glorious day for Old England!

We shall have a piece before night!" This

confidence in our professional superiority, which

carries such terror to other nations, seemed ex-

pressed in every countenance; and, as if in con-

firmation of this soul-inspiring sentiment, the

band of our concert was playing "Britons strike

home!" At half past ten the Victory telegraphed

"England expects that every man will do his

duty!" As the emphatic injunction was com-

municated through the decks, it was received with

enthusiastic cheer; and each bosom glowed with

ardor at this appeal to individual valour. About

half past eleven the Royal Sovereign fired three

guns, which had the intended effect of in-

ducing the enemy to hoist their colours, and

showed at the tri-coloured flag interlaced with I came speedily on; and when within hail, manned

that of Spain. The drum now repeated the summons; and the captain sent for the officers commanding the several quarters. "Gentlemen," said he, "I have only to say that I shall pass close under the stern of that ship; put in two round shot, and then a grape, and give her that! Now go to your quarters, and mind not to fire till each gun will bear with effect!" With this laconic instruction, the gallant little man posted himself on the side of the foremost carrouade, on the starboard side of the quarter-deck. At forty-five minutes past eleven, a ship, ahead, shone her fire, and finding that her shot passed over the Sovereign, several others did the same, and from the peculiar formation of this part of their line, as many as ten ships brought their broadsides to bear with powerful effect. The determined and resolute countenance of the weather-beaten sailor, here and there brightened by a smile of exultation, was well suited to the terrific appearance which they exhibited; some were stripped to the waist; some had a handkerchief round their heads; and all seemed eagerly to await the order to engage. My two brother officers and myself were stationed, with about thirty men at small arms stationed at the poop, the front of which I was now standing. The shot began to pass over us, and gave us intimation of what we should in a few moments undergo. An awful silence prevailed in the ship, only interrupted by the commanding voice of Capt. H— "Steady! starboard a little! steady, so!" echoed by the master, directing the quarter-masters at the wheel.

There were two periods in the life of a sailor which are impressive beyond all others in his eventful career: to the first I have adverted in the early part of this narrative, when each hoped to see his friend again; and now that the conflict was over, our kinder feelings resumed their sway. Eager inquiries were expressed, and earliest congratulations exchanged, at this joyful moment. The officers came to make their report to the captain, and the fatal result cast a gloom over the scene of our triumph. I have alluded to the impression of our first lieutenant, that he should not survive the contest. This gallant fellow was lying beside each other in the gun-room, preparatory to the amputation of the arm which he had lost in the engagement; and here again the remains of our departed friends, whose remains had been so nobly floated in the stern of the ship, were hovering over us. The surgeon's skill had done its best for him; but his prediction was fulfilled; he died before the action had ceased. The junior lieutenant was likewise mortally wounded on the quarter-deck. These gallant fellows were lying beside each other in the gun-room, preparatory to the amputation of the arm which he had lost in the engagement; and here again the remains of our departed friends, whose remains had been so nobly floated in the stern of the ship, were hovering over us. The surgeon's skill had done its best for him; but his prediction was fulfilled; he died before the action had ceased. The junior lieutenant was likewise mortally wounded on the quarter-deck. These gallant fellows were lying beside each other in the gun-room, preparatory to the amputation of the arm which he had lost in the engagement; and here again the remains of our departed friends, whose remains had been so nobly floated in the stern of the ship, were hovering over us. The surgeon's skill had done its best for him; but his prediction was fulfilled; he died before the action had ceased. The junior lieutenant was likewise mortally wounded on the quarter-deck. These gallant fellows were lying beside each other in the gun-room, preparatory to the amputation of the arm which he had lost in the engagement; and here again the remains of our departed friends, whose remains had been so nobly floated in the stern of the ship, were hovering over us. The surgeon's skill had done its best for him; but his prediction was fulfilled; he died before the action had ceased. The junior lieutenant was likewise mortally wounded on the quarter-deck. These gallant fellows were lying beside each other in the gun-room, preparatory to the amputation of the arm which he had lost in the engagement; and here again the remains of our departed friends, whose remains had been so nobly floated in the stern of the ship, were hovering over us. The surgeon's skill had done its best for him; but his prediction was fulfilled; he died before the action had ceased. The junior lieutenant was likewise mortally wounded on the quarter-deck. These gallant fellows were lying beside each other in the gun-room, preparatory to the amputation of the arm which he had lost in the engagement; and here again the remains of our departed friends, whose remains had been so nobly floated in the stern of the ship, were hovering over us. The surgeon's skill had done its best for him; but his prediction was fulfilled; he died before the action had ceased. The junior lieutenant was likewise mortally wounded on the quarter-deck. These gallant fellows were lying beside each other in the gun-room, preparatory to the amputation of the arm which he had lost in the engagement; and here again the remains of our departed friends, whose remains had been so nobly floated in the stern of the ship, were hovering over us. The surgeon's skill had done its best for him; but his prediction was fulfilled; he died before the action had ceased. The junior lieutenant was likewise mortally wounded on the quarter-deck. These gallant fellows were lying beside each other in the gun-room, preparatory to the amputation of the arm which he had lost in the engagement; and here again the remains of our departed friends, whose remains had been so nobly floated in the stern of the ship, were hovering over us. The surgeon's skill had done its best for him; but his prediction was fulfilled; he died before the action had ceased. The junior lieutenant was likewise mortally wounded on the quarter-deck. These gallant fellows were lying beside each other in the gun-room, preparatory to the amputation of the arm which he had lost in the engagement; and here again the remains of our departed friends, whose remains had been so nobly floated in the stern of the ship, were hovering over us. The surgeon's skill had done its best for him; but his prediction was fulfilled; he died before the action had ceased. The junior lieutenant was likewise mortally wounded on the quarter-deck. These gallant fellows were lying beside each other in the gun-room, preparatory to the amputation of the arm which he had lost in the engagement; and here again the remains of our departed friends, whose remains had been so nobly floated in the stern of the ship, were hovering over us. The surgeon's skill had done its best for him; but his prediction was fulfilled; he died before the action had ceased. The junior lieutenant was likewise mortally wounded on the quarter-deck. These gallant fellows were lying beside each other in the gun-room, preparatory to the amputation of the arm which he had lost in the engagement; and here again the remains of our departed friends, whose remains had been so

against him, for an alleged contempt of the Supreme Court of Michigan Territory, by a publication in the Detroit Gazette, that "affected the rights of an individual suitor" in a cause still depending, and affected also the general administration of justice; containing scandalous and contemptuous reflections upon the judges of this court." etc.

Mr. Thomas Mitchell, a quid-nunc in Tennessee, writes a letter to the editor of the Nashville Banner, wherein he sets forth that he can make fire from ice, and that he has actually lighted a gentleman's pipe with fire thus produced. He speaks of the method by which he has done this thing; but either he or the editor has accidentally omitted to mention it.

The Legislature of Kentucky have voted to appropriate \$80,000 towards a turnpike from Louisville to Nashville, Tenn. also \$20,000 towards completing the Capitol.

The clothes of two children in Salem, Mass. took fire last week. One of them died, and the other is in a dangerous situation.

Last year 10,000 sick persons were prescribed for, at or from the New York Dispensary.

Ladies' Angels Home, from the Newburyport, Mass. Manufactury, are advertised at Lowell. The Mass. Factory in this town has risen up without ostentation or parade. The articles manufactured are of superior fabric, and we understand meet with a ready sale.

The Convention Bill passed the Senate of Virginia on the 9th inst. The plan of Senatorial districts has been adopted. These districts are 24 in number; and each district is to send four delegates to the Convention. The delegates are to be elected, by freeholders, in May; and the Convention to meet on the first Monday in October.

It has been estimated by a stenographer of the British House of Commons, that a rapid speaker utters from 7000 to 7500 words per hour—being about two for each second of time. Tongues capable of such fluency, must be furnished with nerves exceeding tough and springy.

From the semi-annual report of the Savings Bank of Portsmouth, N. H. it appears that during the six months ending January 31, 241 persons had made deposits, to the amount of \$12,962 22; that 187 persons had withdrawn \$23,463 52, chiefly on account of a regulation of the Trustees reducing the amount on which any one depositor should receive interest from \$600 to \$500. There now remains in the Bank to the credit of 845 persons, \$75,268 65. The institution has proved beneficial in all its results.

Many visitors attracted to the seat of Government by the presence of the President elect, are daily flowing in. The prospect is, that, before the fourth of March, the transient population of Washington will out-number the residents.

We are informed by the Providence Subaltern, that Capt. Bunker is now engaged in building, in the city of New York, a steam-boat, to run on the sound route, which is to exceed anything of the kind now afloat.

The number of deaths in the City of Washington during the month of January was 22—adults 14, children 8.

A man was committed to the goal in Dedham Mass. on Tuesday, charged with the murder of his wife. The murder was committed in Milton, and the circumstances, as we have heard them officially, almost too horrid to relate.

Mr. Austin, who has recently published the Biography of Governor Gerry, in two volumes, is preparing for the press a History of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, from the adoption of the Constitution of the United States to the close of the late war with Great Britain.

The Universalist Society, in Salem, have invited the Rev. Samuel Willis, late of Troy, N. Y. to become their Pastor.

In Clement, N. H. a society of more than 70 members has been formed for the promotion of temperance in the use of ardent spirits. Each member is to report annually the quantity of spirits drunk by himself or his family.

Rev. Mr. Fawcett.—The following sketch on her merits may be given by Conant Scudder in his memoirs as a specimen of the Emersonian poetical talents:

Cit p. 164 Duchesse Anderson.

Qui morit Monsieur Rogeron.

Here lies the Duchesse Anderson,

Which easeth Mr. Rogeron.

MARRIED.

In Trinity Church, on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. W. C. Mead, Mr. CALVALADER COUPLAND, to Mrs. CALVALADER COUPLAND, all of this city.

On Thursday the 15th inst., by the Rev. E. Cushman, Mr. JAMES E. EBERT, of this city, to Miss BATHARA RICHARDS, of the Northern Liberties.

DIED.

On First Day, the 15th inst., at noon, ZEBULON HOLMES, in the 50th year of his age. His friends and acquaintances are particularly invited to a tea in his honor from his late dwelling, No. 25 Lombard street, on third day afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

On Monday, the 2d day of February, last, at 10 o'clock, in the Eastern, East town, Lancaster County, OWEN WILLIAMS, Cabinet maker, formerly from Philadelphia.

On sixth day, 20th ultime, after a painful illness of seven days, in the 17th year of his age, JOSHUA M. ALLEN, son of Charles and Rebecca Allen, of this city.

Yesterday morning, after a short illness, Miss JULIA M. MYNICK, in the 21st year of her age. Her friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from the dwelling of her father Mr. Jacob Mynick, No. 81 North Fifth street, to-morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock, without further invitation.

HEALTH OFFICE, FEBRUARY 14, 1829.
DECREES IN the City and Liberties of Philadelphia, from the 7th to the 14th of February.

DISEASED.

ABSL.

CHL.

